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STAR WARS BLOOD TIES
2
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TAYLOR SCALF
STAR WARS
BLOOD TIES
LUCAS BOOKS
FATHERS AND SONS

STAR WARS

BLOOD TIES

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"JANGO AND BOBA FETT"
PART 2 OF 4

Jango Fett received a secret order from Count Dooku to find and assassinate a mysterious individual who always wore a helmet to hide his identity, and who was party to sensitive Separatist information. The "helmeted man" was to be found on Atzerri.

Arriving on the planet, Jango brought young Boba Fett along on the mission as part of the boy's training. They established a sniper's position overlooking the target's residence, with Boba ready to take the shot.

When Boba's shot missed, Jango had to confront the helmeted man face to face. It was a face Jango had seen many times before . . .

THE RISE OF THE EMPIRE
(1,000 – 0 YEARS BEFORE THE BATTLE OF YAVIN)

After the seeming final defeat of the Sith, the Republic enters a state of complacency. In the waning years of the Republic, the Senate rife with corruption, the ambitious Senator Palpatine causes himself to be elected Supreme Chancellor. This is the era of the prequel trilogy.

The events in this story take place approximately twenty-two years before the Battle of Yavin.

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"IT WAS THE FIRST TIME...
"...THE FIRST TIME A FETT HELD A BLASTER TO HIS OWN FACE."
A CLONE.

I DIDN'T WANT TO BE A SOLDIER. I ESCAPED.
THAT WAS STUPID.
I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING TO ANYONE. I JUST WANTED A LIFE!
YOU HAD ONE. IT'S OVER NOW.
CAN YOU REALLY DO IT?
CAN YOU SHOOT YOURSELF?

COULD YOU DO IT?

...NO.

CHOOM!

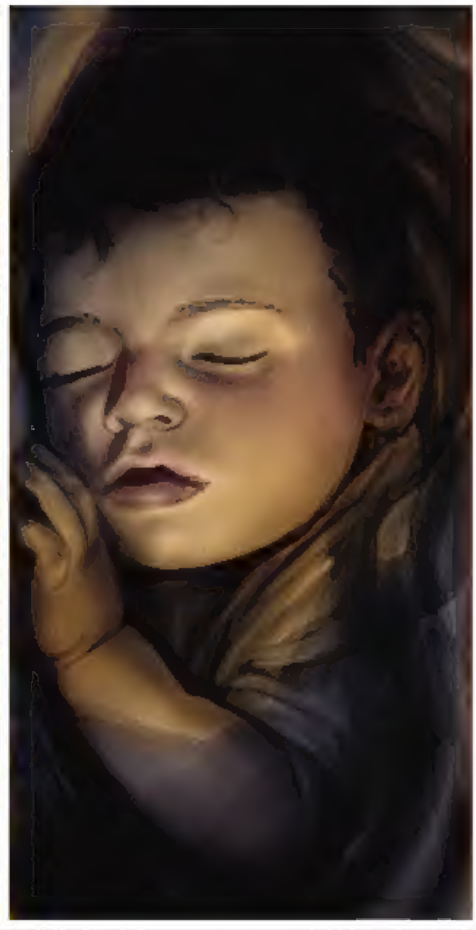
THAT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT ME.

BLR

NO. PLEASE!

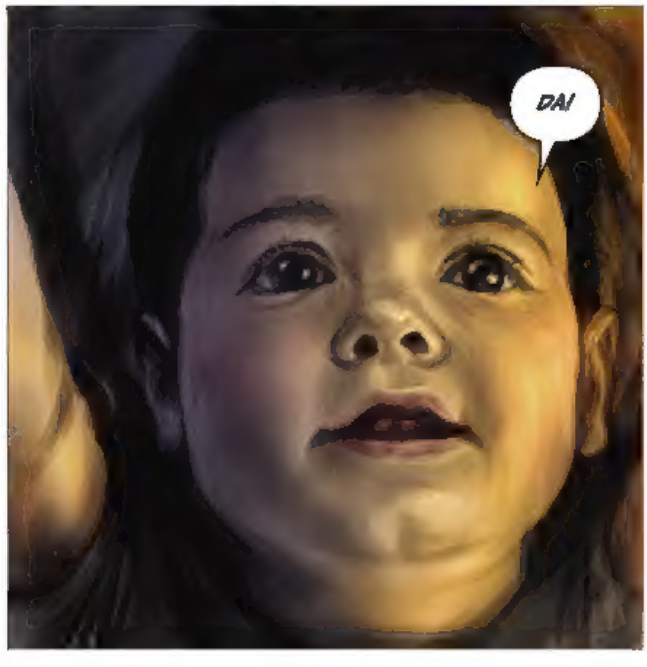
PLEASE...
BRRLE

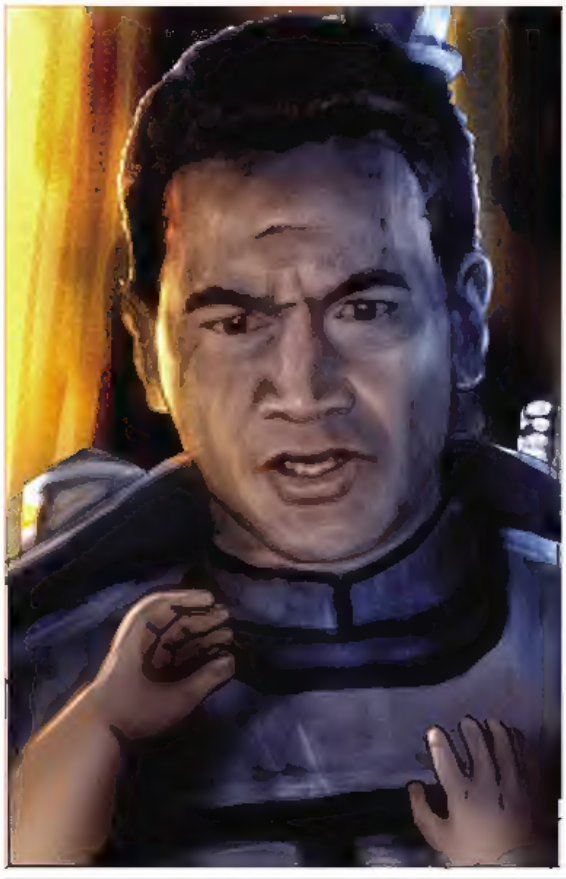
...PLEASE DON'T.



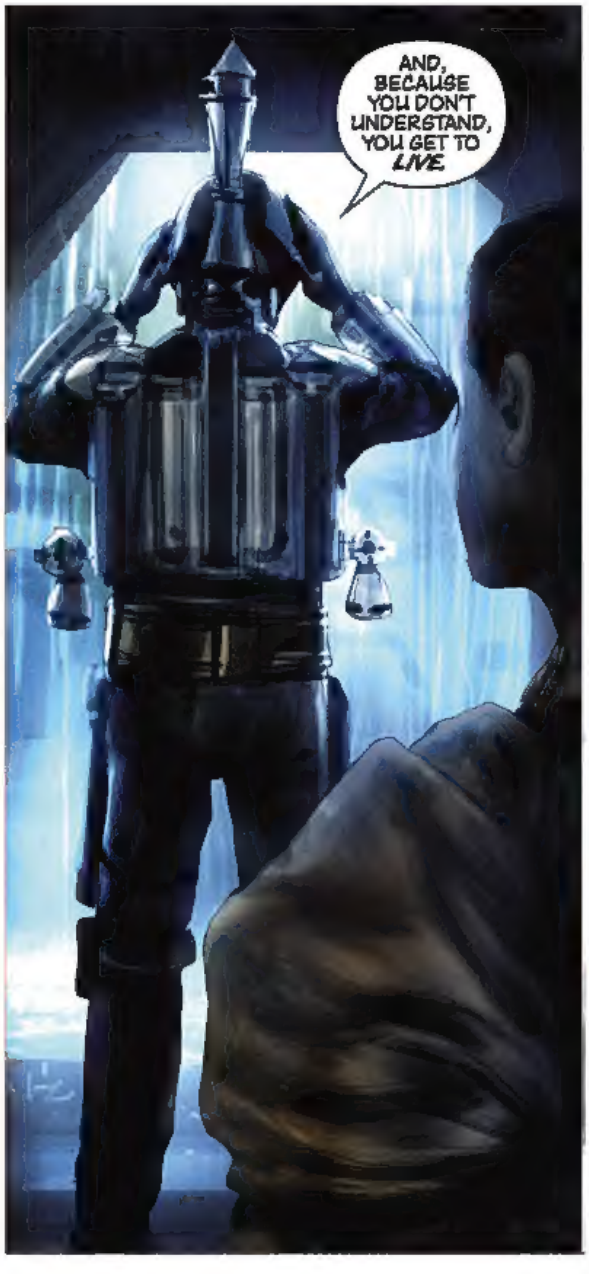
THIS CHILD...IT'S HIS?
PLEASE DON'T HURT HIM.
A BOY? WHAT'S HIS NAME?

CONNOR. CONNOR FREEMAN.
FREEMAN...


DA!



WHY...WHY DO YOU HAVE MY *HUSBAND'S FACE?*
I DON'T *UNDERSTAND!*


AND, BECAUSE YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, YOU GET TO *LIVE.*

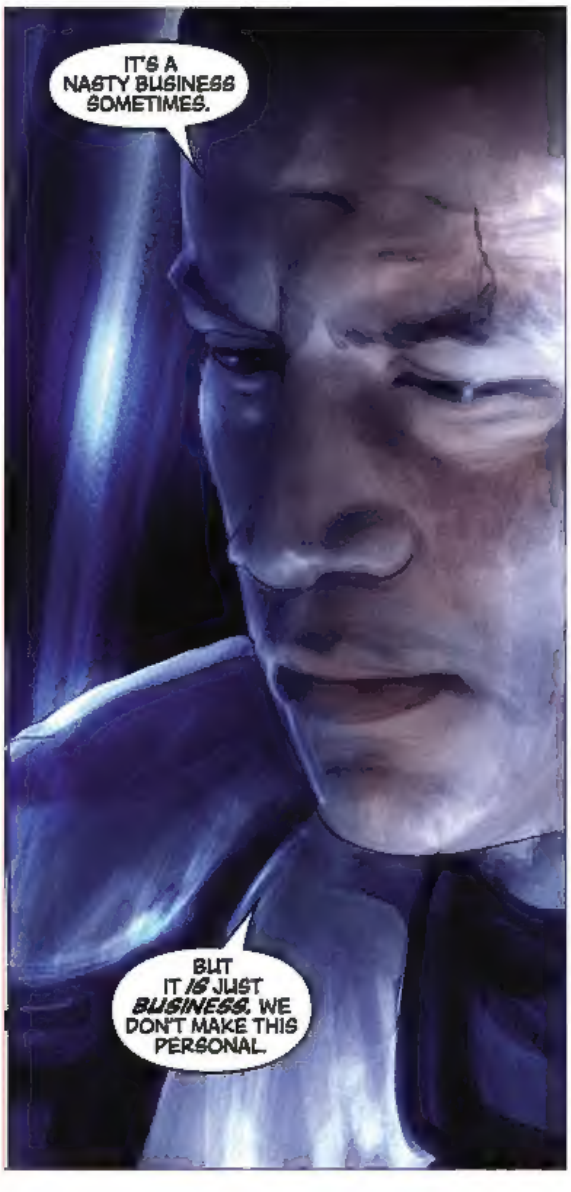
AND BECAUSE NO ONE *PAID ME* TO KILL *YOU.*

DID YOU GET HIM, DAD?

DAD?

IS SOMETHING WRONG?
WE'RE LEAVING.

DAD...?

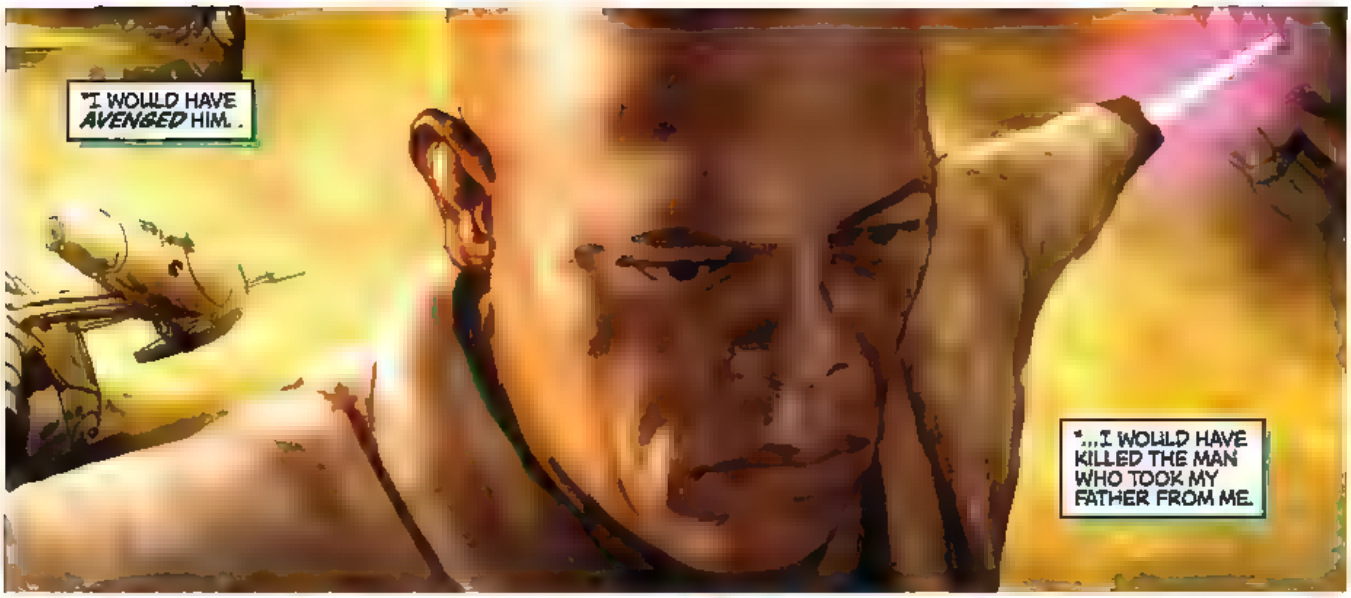

IT'S A NASTY BUSINESS SOMETIMES.
BUT IT *IS* JUST *BUSINESS.* WE DON'T MAKE THIS PERSONAL.

WHY DON'T YOU PILOT US OUT OF HERE, SON?

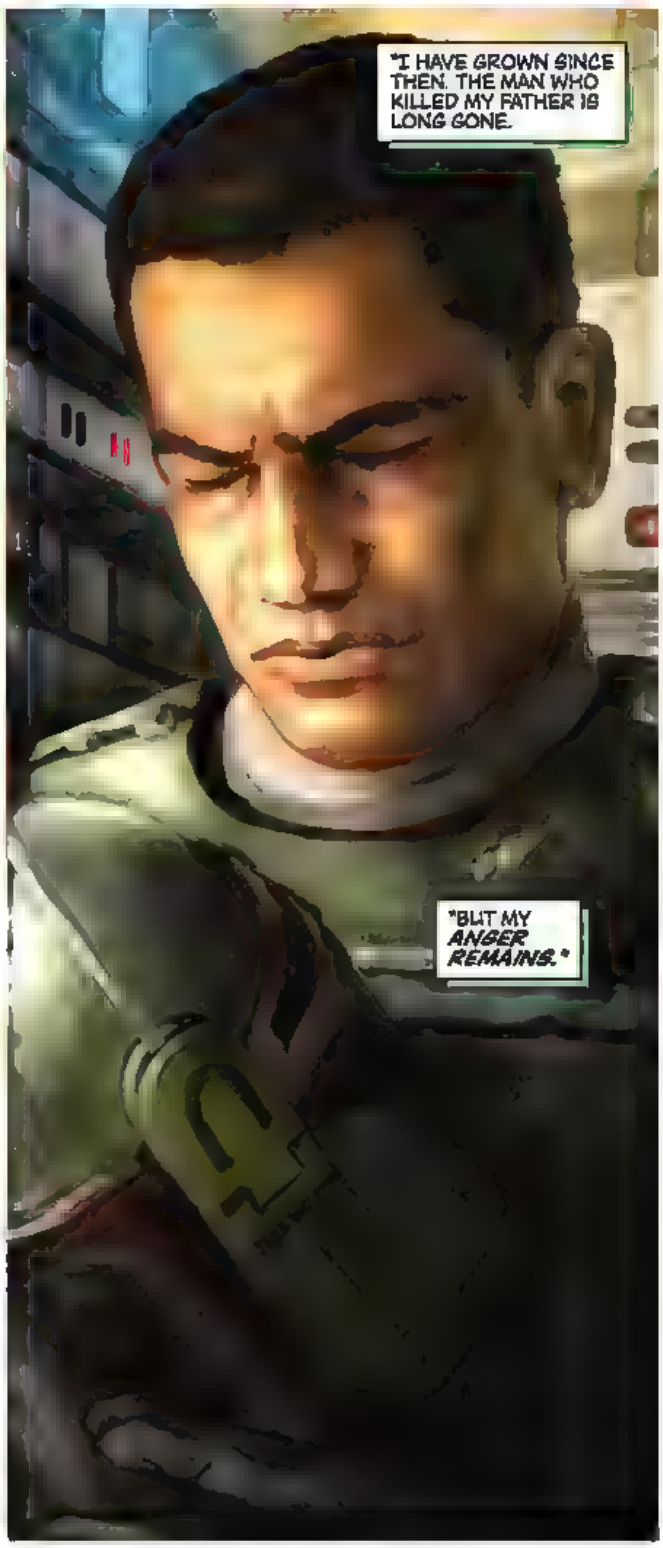
REALLY?

REALLY, BOBA. ANYWHERE YOU WANT TO GO.
WE'VE EARNED A DAY OFF. LET'S GO SPEND SOME CREDITS.
AND, ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED ON THE PLANET. DON'T WORRY —
— WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT LATER.

"MY FATHER AND I *NEVER* GOT TO SPEAK.
"HE WAS MURDERED BY A MADMAN.

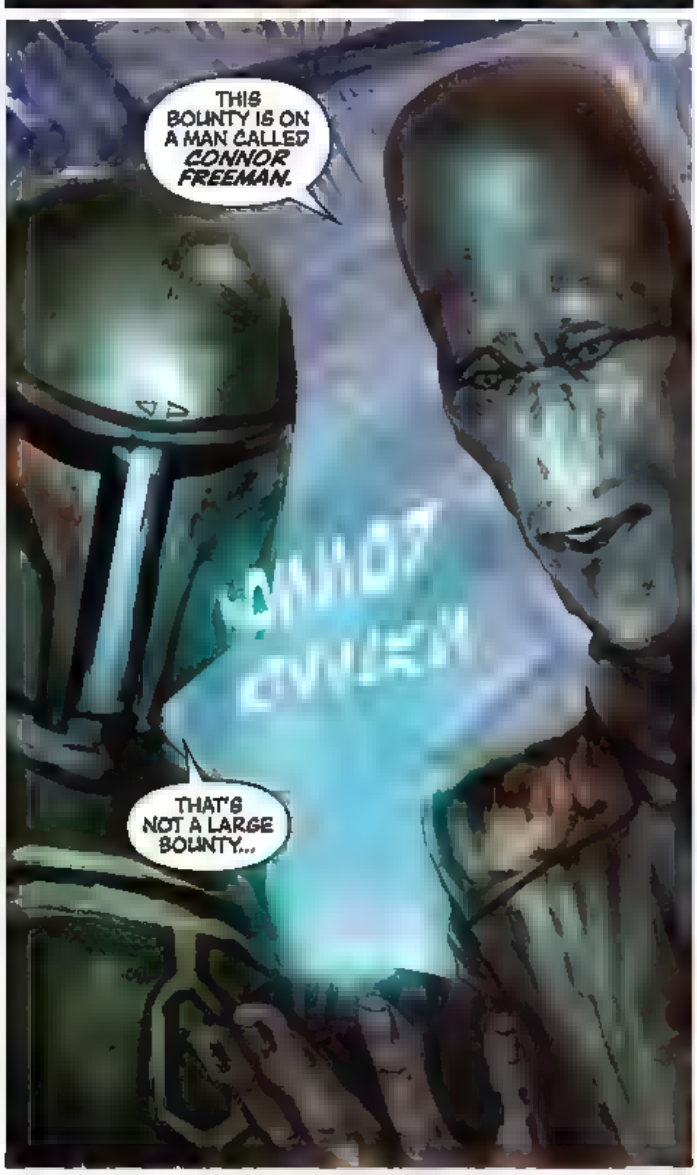

"I WOULD HAVE *AVENGED* HIM. .
"...I WOULD HAVE KILLED THE MAN WHO TOOK MY FATHER FROM ME.

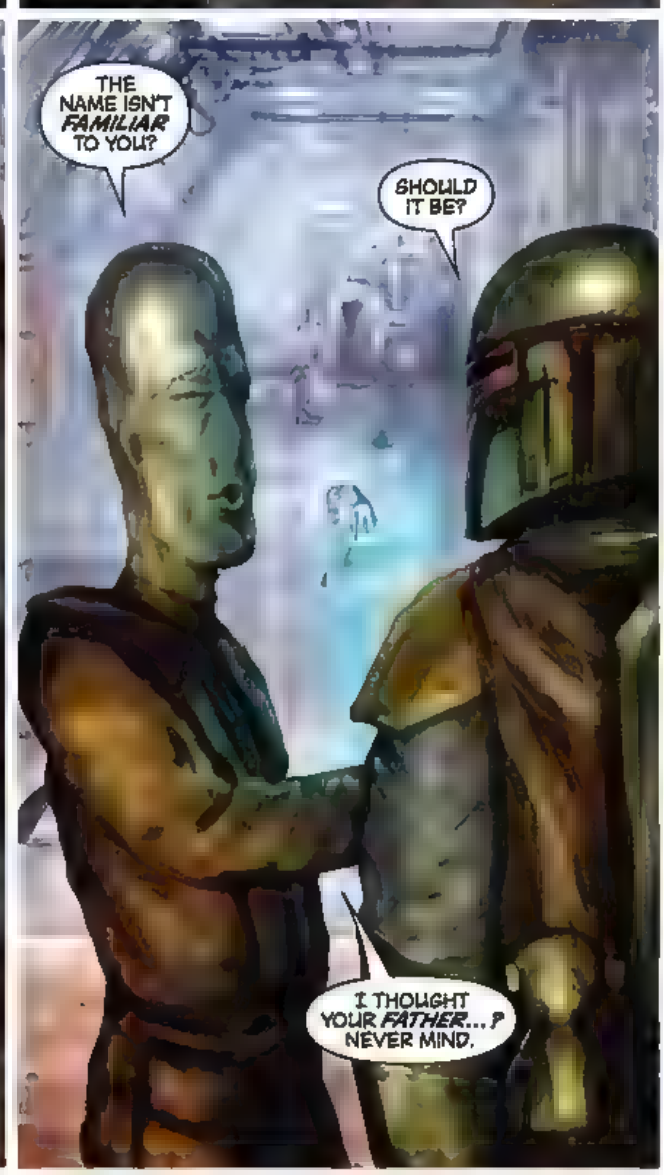
"BUT THIS TOO WAS TAKEN FROM ME.

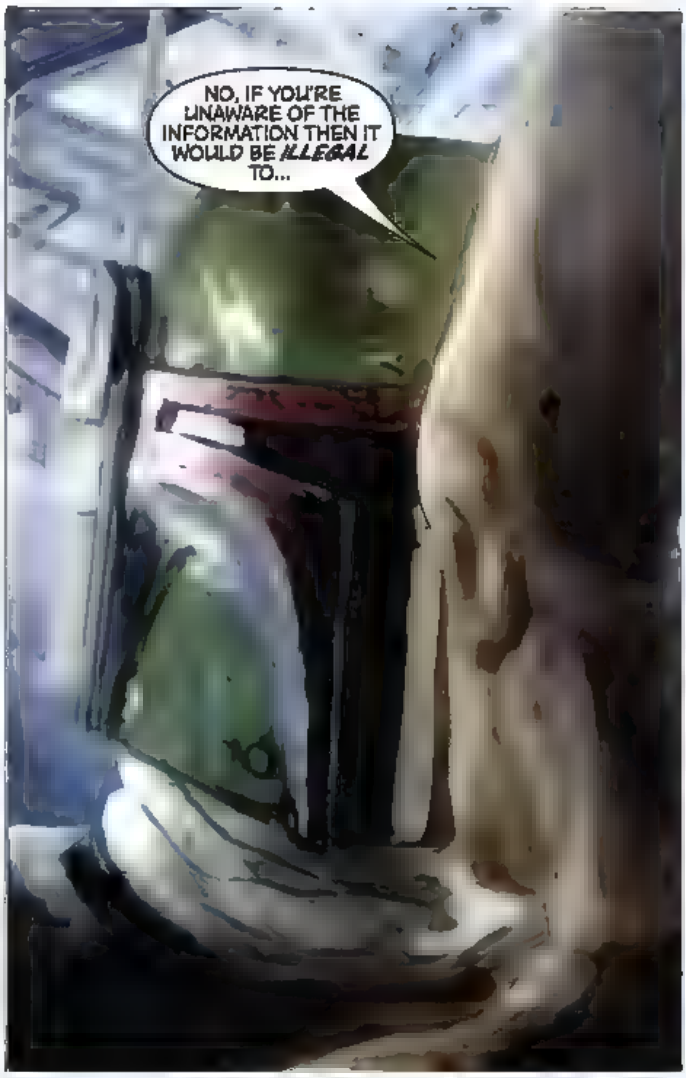

"I HAVE GROWN SINCE THEN. THE MAN WHO KILLED MY FATHER IS LONG GONE.
"BUT MY *ANGER REMAINS.*"

WHAT HAVE YOU GOT FOR ME?
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU TOO, BOBA FETT.

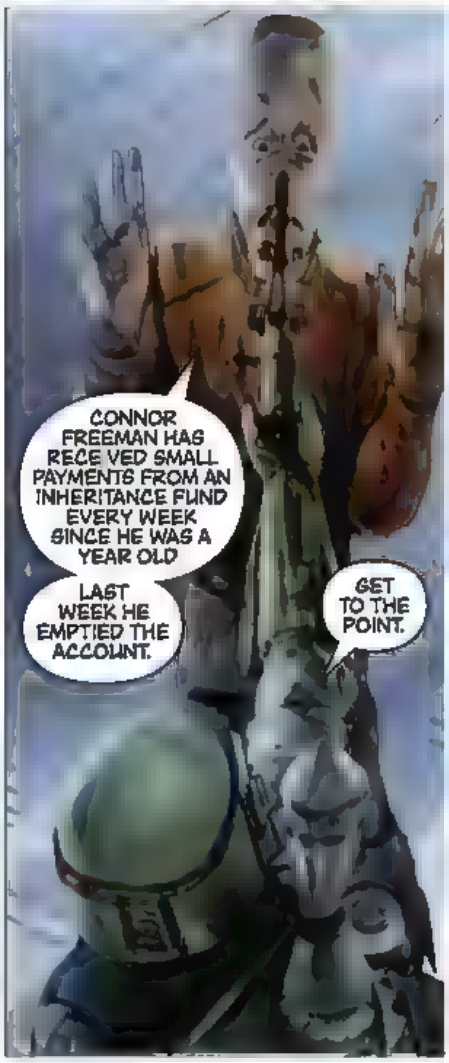
I HAVE NO PATIENCE TODAY, GILEAN. BOUNTIES.
THERE ARE A NUMBER OF BOUNTIES THAT MAY INTEREST YOU. BUT I THOUGHT, AS YOUR BANKER, THAT I SHOULD ALERT YOU TO ONE IN PARTICULAR...


THIS BOUNTY IS ON A MAN CALLED CONNOR FREEMAN.
THAT'S NOT A LARGE BOUNTY...


THE NAME ISN'T FAMILIAR TO YOU?
SHOULD IT BE?
I THOUGHT YOUR FATHER...? NEVER MIND.

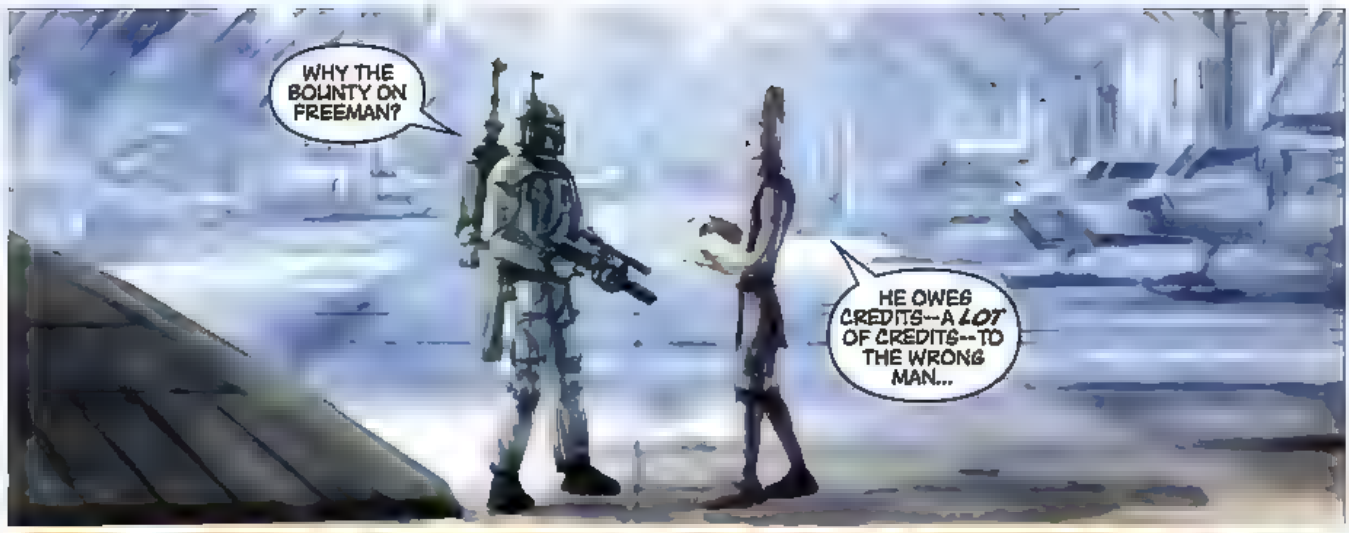

NO, IF YOU'RE UNAWARE OF THE INFORMATION THEN IT WOULD BE *ILLEGAL* TO...

YOU'RE A GOOD BUSINESSMAN. YOU'RE A GOOD BANKER.
BUT YOU ARE *STILL* A *BANKER* AND I WILL SHOOT YOU IN THE HEAD WITHOUT A SECOND'S THOUGHT IF YOU DON'T FINISH WHAT YOU WERE GOING TO SAY.


CONNOR FREEMAN HAS RECE VED SMALL PAYMENTS FROM AN INHERITANCE FUND EVERY WEEK SINCE HE WAS A YEAR OLD
LAST WEEK HE EMPTIED THE ACCOUNT.
GET TO THE POINT.

THE INHERITANCE FUND, IT WAS SET UP BY *JANGO FETT* JUST BEFORE HE... WELL.

WHO *IS* THIS MAN? WHO WAS HE TO MY FATHER?
I DON'T KNOW. I *PROMISE.*
IT WOULD BE SO MUCH EASIER TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTIONS IF I WASN'T SO *AFRAID* FOR MY *LIFE.*


WHY THE BOUNTY ON FREEMAN?
HE OWES CREDITS--A *LOT* OF CREDITS--TO THE WRONG MAN...

"...A VICIOUS, POWERFUL CRIME LORD BY THE NAME OF *TAYAND.*"

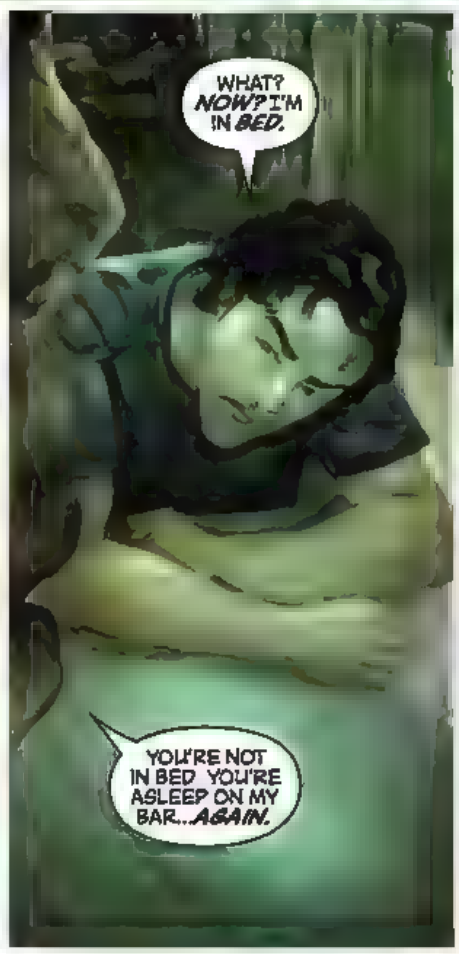
DO YOU KNOW HIM?
YES.
HE IS DANGEROUS... AND *ABSOLUTELY INSANE.*

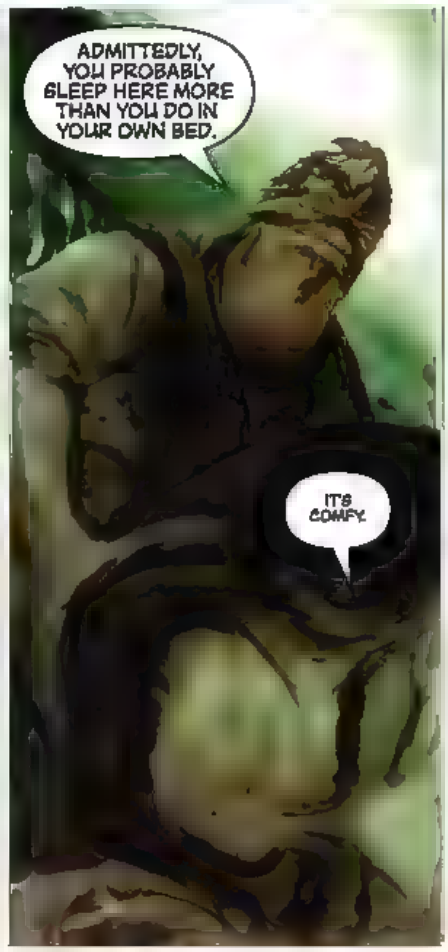
I'LL TAKE THE JOB.
YOU'RE SURE? I HAVE SOME BIGGER BOUNTIES IF YOU'D...
NO. I WANT TO KNOW WHY *THIS* MAN IS SPECIAL. I WANT TO FIND OUT WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT ABOUT THE NAME --

CONNOR FREEMAN!

CONNOR!
THERE'S SOMEONE WHO WANTS TO SEE YOU.

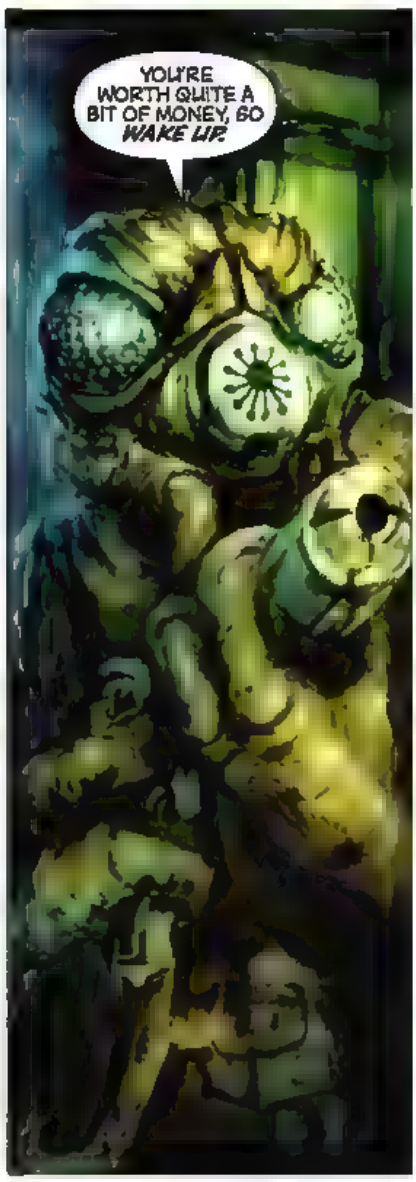
WHA—?

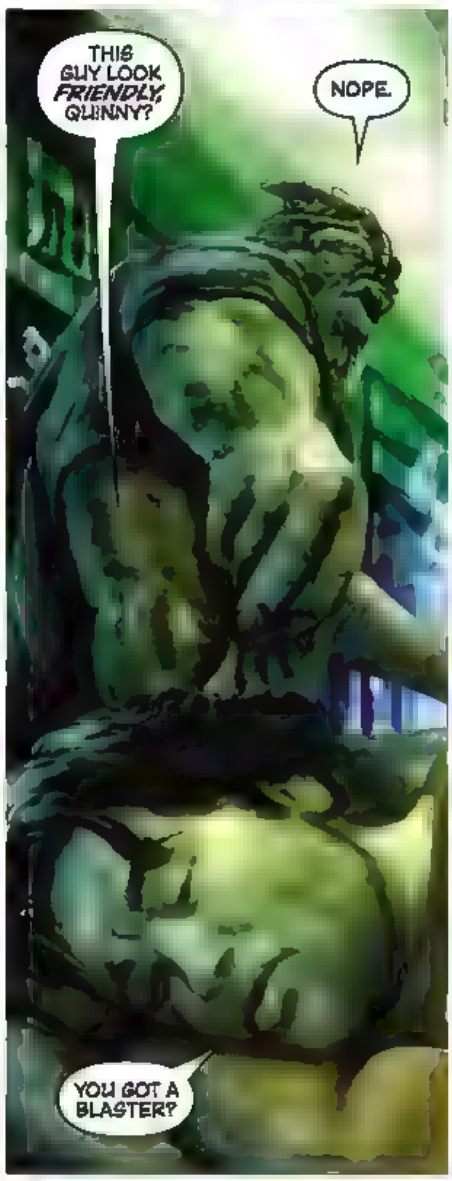

WHAT? NOW? I'M IN BED.
YOU'RE NOT IN BED. YOU'RE ASLEEP ON MY BAR...AGAIN.

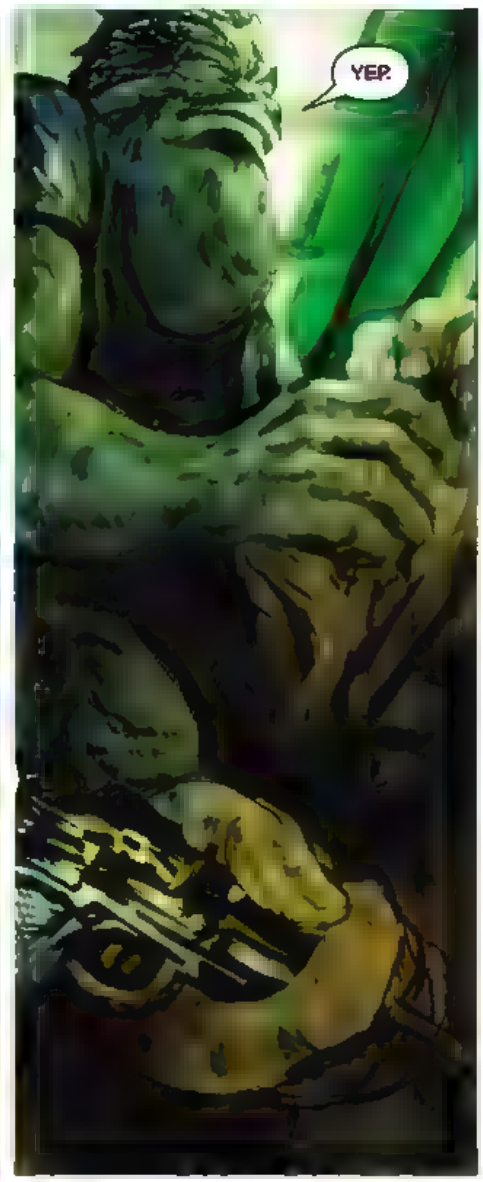

ADMITTEDLY, YOU PROBABLY SLEEP HERE MORE THAN YOU DO IN YOUR OWN BED.
IT'S COMFY.

CONNOR FREEMAN?
GO AWAY—

—CAN'T YOU SEE I'M IN BED?

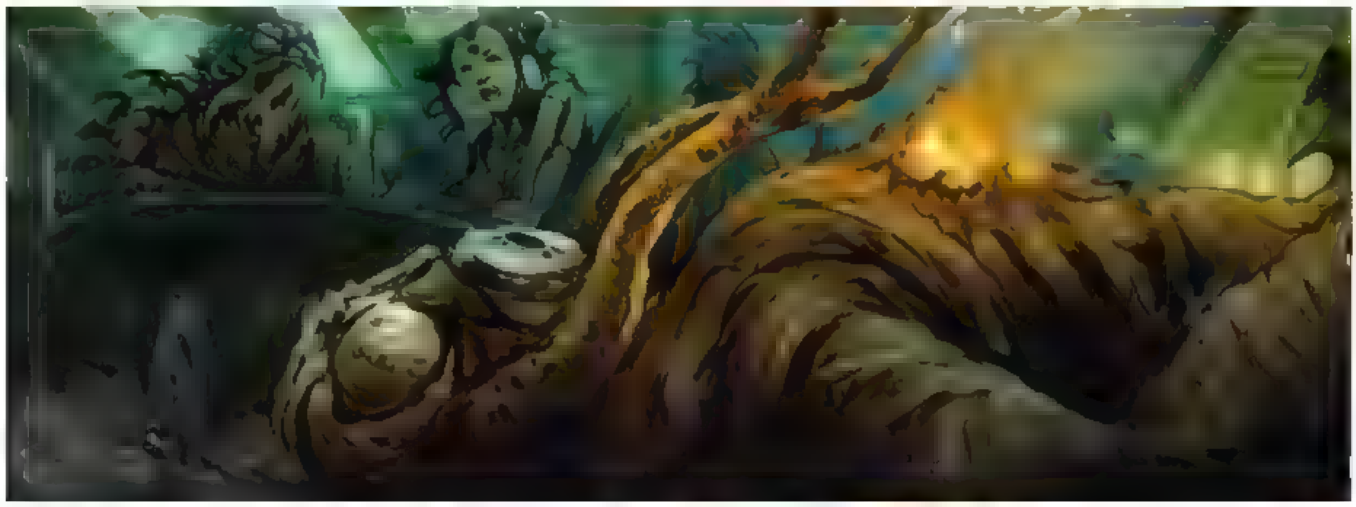

YOU'RE WORTH QUITE A BIT OF MONEY, SO *WAKE UP.*


THIS GUY LOOK *FRIENDLY,* QUINNY?
NOPE.
YOU GOT A BLASTER?


YEP.

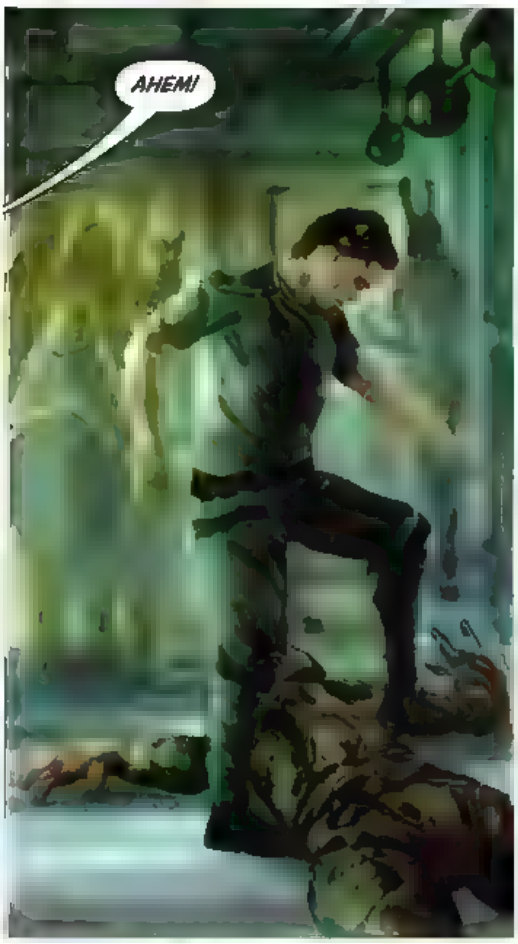
IF YOU KILL ANYONE OTHER THAN THIS GUY, YOU'RE PICKING UP THEIR TAB.
YEAH, YEAH.
HANDS UP!

BDOW!



THANKS.
SURE.

I'M GOING TO GO SLEEP IN A *REAL* BED.
I DOUBT THAT.


AHEM!

OH, COME *ON!*
I'M NOT CLEANING UP YOUR MESS FOR YOU.

YOU BIG, STUPID, DEAD, HEAVY...
CHOOM!
CHOOM! CHOOM! CHOOM!

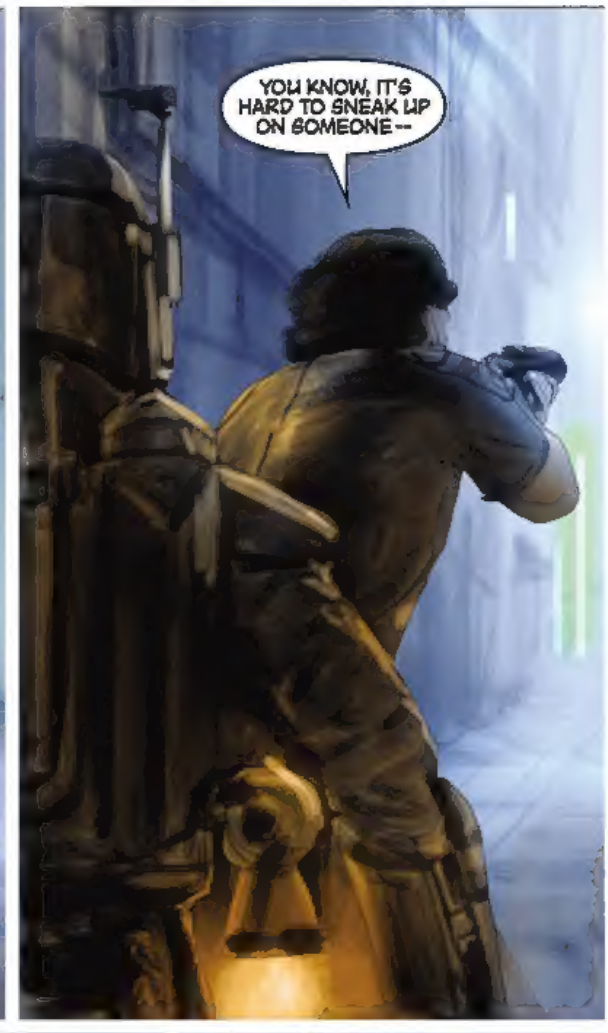
BDEW!

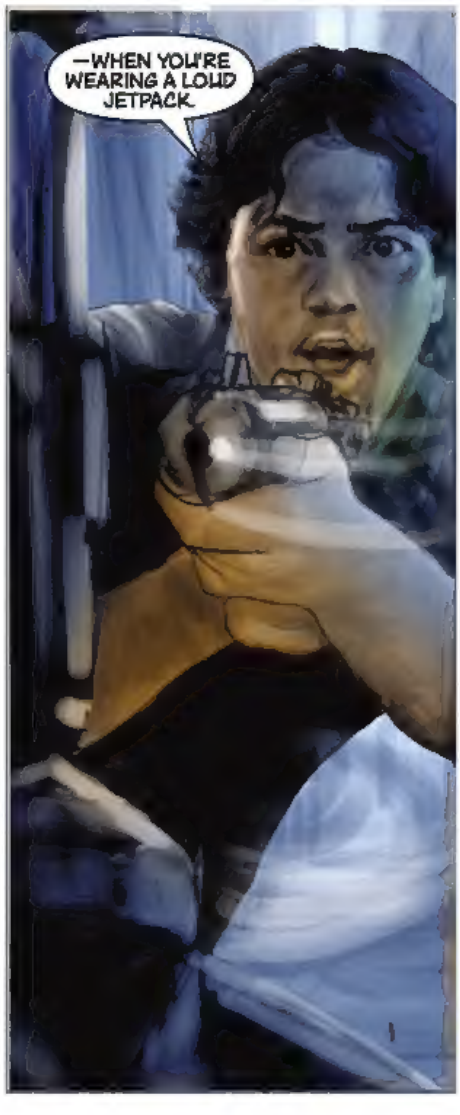
GET BACK HERE!

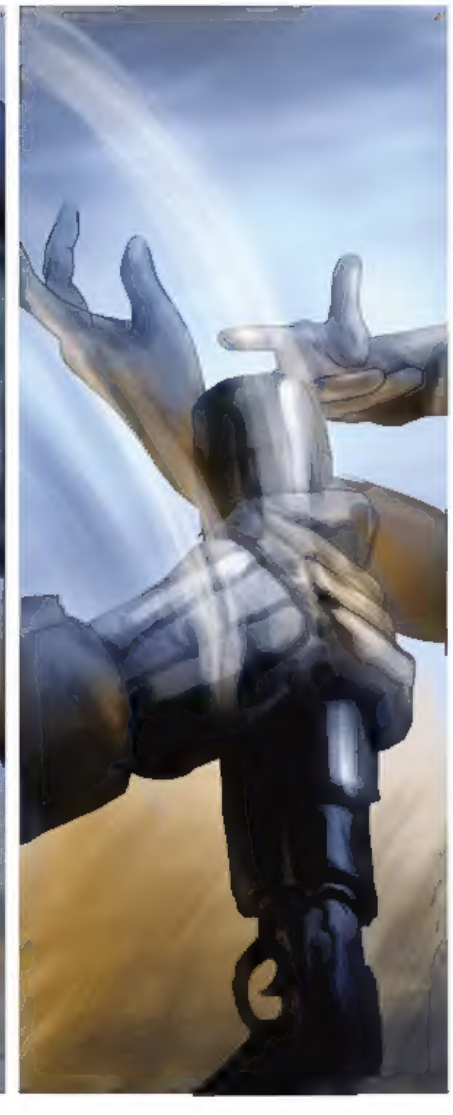
WE GOT 'IM—THAT'S A DEAD END.

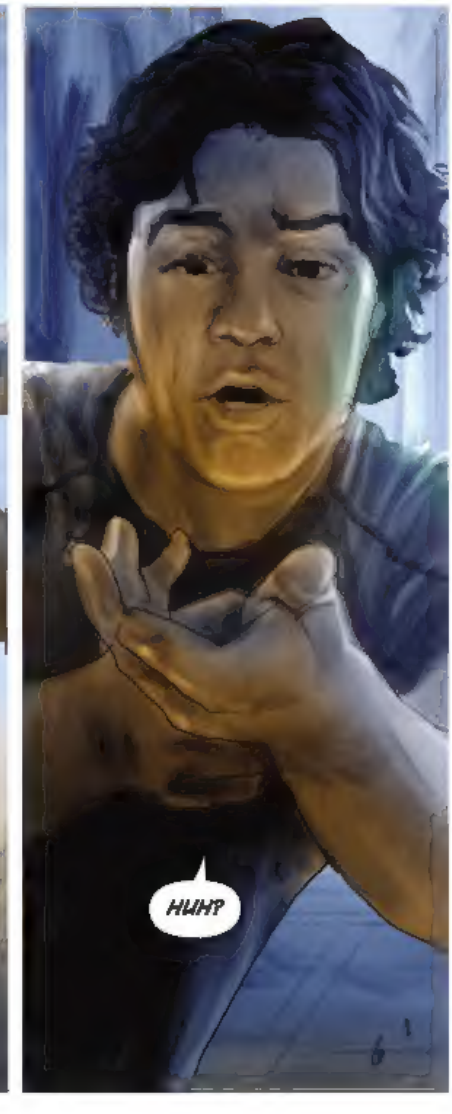
BLAST!

COME ON. SHOW YOUR-SELVES!
I'VE GOT SOME NICE BLASTER FIRE WAITING HERE FOR...


YOU KNOW, IT'S HARD TO SNEAK UP ON SOMEONE--


—WHEN YOU'RE WEARING A LOUD JETPACK.




HUH?

"AND THERE HE WAS, STANDING IN FRONT OF ME."
HOW DID YOU...?
I DON'T KNOW *WHO* YOU ARE, CONNOR FREEMAN--

KANG!

BUT I *ALWAYS* COLLECT.